RADIO COMIX

$2.95 U.S.
APR 2001
47

ADULTS ONLY

Venus

Illustrated by Monty

GENUS

APRIL • 2001 • ISSUE 47

Cover:
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Frontispiece:
Clark & Brock

Editor:
Elin Winkler

Production:
Pat Duke

Publishers:
Elin Winkler
Pat Duke

Mascots:
Yubi &
Indy

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SANCTUARY

A MINK STORY BY KJARTAN ©1999

YOU'RE NOT REALLY A LESBIAN, ARE YOU, HÜNDRAT?

YOU JUST WANT WHAT ANY BABY WANTS: YOUR MOMMA'S BREAST.

BUT SINCE YOU'RE IN AN ADULT BODY, IT COMES OUT AS BISEXUALITY.

WAR BABY... BUILT TO KILL. TO KEEP FIGHTING AFTER BEING SHOT OR STABBED A DOZEN TIMES...

WAR BABY? WAR ADULT.

WHAT A SHOCK THAT MUST BE - TO BE THROWN INTO THE ADULT WORLD STRAIGHT OUT OF THE WOMB... JUST SOME COMPUTER IMPRINTING IN LIEU OF A CHILDHOOD....

FNFF

WE'RE LUCKY ALL OF RACKHAM'S CHILDREN AREN'T RAVING PSYCOTICS...

OF COURSE, IF YOU'RE RUTHLESS ENOUGH TO KEEP CLONING BRAINS UNTIL YOU GET ONE THAT DOESN'T GO INSANE, IT'S EASY...

IT'S A GOOD THING YOU'RE A REDNECK TYPE, HUN - A SENSITIVE SOUL WOULD HAVE A TOUGH TIME BEING YOU.

PAT

MRF?

AGAIN WITH THE SUCKING? IF THIS KEEPS UP, I'M GONNA START LACTATING!

I AM LACTATING!

IF SOMEONE HAD TOLD ME TWO YEARS AGO I'D BE BREASTFEEDING A GENETICALLY ENGINEERED SUPER SOLDIER WITH WITCH'S MILK IN A MOTEL ROOM ....

YAWN!

ZZZT - E NINE O'CLOCK NEWS WITH KENT BROCKMAN! BROUGHT TO YOU BY KRAP, MAKERS OF FINE....

POP

THAT'S OUR WAKE-UP CALL! OFF MY NIPPLE & ON WITH Y'PANTS.

I HAD A WONDERFUL DREAM...

IN THE TOP OF THE LOCAL NEWS, THE DISCOVERY OF A TORTURE CELLAR CONTAINING THE BADLY DECOMPOSED BODY OF A YOUNG BOY IN THE HOUSE OF MR. NEERA WOLDSCROFT, THE RECLUSIVE MILLIONAIRE

THAT'S NICE.

MS. WOLDSCROFT WAS HERSELF FOUND DEAD THIS MORNING. POLICE ARE TREATING THE DEATH AS "SUSPICIOUS" AND ASK FOR ANY PERSONS WITH

CRAP! WHAT IF SOMEONE SAW US? THE CAR'S UNTRACABLE TO ME, BUT EVEN A DESCRIPTION OF THIS CREW...

THE LAST CLONE - SHE'S IN ARIZONA, ISN'T SHE? TUCSON, I THINK?

YEAH?

...THEN I THINK IT WOULD BE HEALTHY FOR ALL OF US TO GO THERE RIGHT NOW...

COOL! ON THE LAM!

IN TUCSON, LANGOUROUS LOVEMAKING IS IN PROGRESS ....

MM MM

SPOP!

OHHHH...

LOVE ME? WANT ME?

YES! YES!

SMAT-
SPAP
WAP
SMAT!
SWAP

A-A-AA-AH-AHA-AAAAH!

DING-DONG!♫

OH NO!

YOU CAN'T GO **NOW!** I'M JUST ABOUT TO...

POP!

UH!

SLURRRppp

DAMN, SHE'S GETTING **GOOD** AT THIS...

HURRY BACK!

NEVER HAD IT SO GOOD - NEVER **KNEW** - LUCKY, LUCKY MAN I AM...

KNOCK KNOCK

JAMES? THERE'S SOME PEOPLE HERE TO SEE YOU.

!?

SHE LET THEM IN? BUT **WHY?** WE WERE HAVING SUCH A **GREAT** - MUST BE IMPORTANT - **BETTER BE** THIS CAN'T BE GOOD....

WAITAMINUTE - I'M NOT DRESSED!

I HAD TO LET THEM IN. ....I WAS WITH BOWEE IN THE CRÈCE - THEY'RE FROM RACKHAM.

RACKHAM??

OH NO.

NO.... NO....

MISTER NAGEL?

OH NO THEY'LL TAKE HER AWAY I'LL BE ALONE AGAIN, NO PLEASE NO, I'LL KILL MYSELF, NOT ALONE, NOT AGAIN NO NO NO

LET'S ... LETS ALL SIT DOWN...

YEAH...

I GOTTA COOK UP SOME SORT OF EMPATHIC FILTER! THOSE EMOTIONS HIT LIKE HAMMERS!

SO.... LONELINESS.

LONELINESS AND DESPAIR. YOU THOUGHT THAT NOBODY COULD EVER LOVE YOU...

THEY - THEY JUST WANTED MY MONEY ....

I THOUGHT- RACKHAM SAID- A WOMAN WHO DIDN'T EVEN KNOW ABOUT MONEY... THEN... ...THEN IT WOULD BE REAL...

AND - AND IT IS! SHE IS REAL! I LOVE HER! YOU CAN'T TAKE HER AWAY!

RELAX, RELAX!

WE CAN WORK THIS OUT. HOW'S HE TREAT YOU, HONEY?

REAL NICE. HE LOVES ME.

SO RACKHAM GOT IT RIGHT FOR ONCE, HUH? WELL, IF YOU'RE HAPPY TOGETHER, THERE'S NO REASON TO SPLIT YOU UP. IN FACT....

HMMM...

BASICALLY A NICE GUY - JUST LONELY.

MR. NAGEL, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A FAMILY?

EH?

.....?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WELL - RACKHAM'S KIDS NEED A PLACE TO STAY - AND THEIR FATHER'S HOUSE IS RIGHT OUT!

MY PLACE DOESN'T QUALIFY EITHER. I LIVE IN A CRYPT.

BUT YOU HAVE A BIG HOUSE HERE, AND...

...WELL...

BOVEE AND TOY NEED A PARENT, SOMEONE WHO'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM, THEIR ROOM AND BOARD, THEIR EDUCATION - TO HELP THEM BECOME FULL CITIZENS. THEY **NEED** YOU.

.....AND IT'S NOT A ONE WAY STREET. IF YOU ADOPT THEM, YOU'LL HAVE A FAMILY. YOU'LL NEVER BE ALONE.

UH - I DON'T...

THIS IS SO SUDDEN...

- SOUNDS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

WELL, **YEAH!** YES, OF COURSE! THAT'S **MUCH** BETTER THAN WHAT I EXPECTED WHEN I FIRST SAW YOU!

EXCELLENT. I'LL HAVE TO GO FETCH "TOY" - THEN WE'LL WORK OUT LIVING ARRANGEMENTS.

SOMETIMES THERE **ARE** HAPPY ENDINGS, MR. NAGEL. DO YOU AGREE?

RIGHT. OKAY, THEN. DO YOU MIND STAYING HERE WHILE WE GO GET TOY, BOVEE?

NO- IT'S GREAT TO SEE MOLLY AGAIN.

GOOD. I'VE TOUCHED YOUR MIND, MR. NAGEL AND I THINK YOU'RE TRUSTWORTHY.

... BUT JUST TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE. I SHOULD POINT THIS OUT:

THIS IS HÜNDRAT, SISTER TO RACKHAM'S CHILDREN. SHE'S A GENETICALLY ENGINEERED SUPER SOLDIER - ONE OF THE STRONGEST WOMEN IN THE WORLD.

I AM THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL WITCH

IF YOU MESS WITH THE CHILDREN, YOU MESS WITH US. JUST KEEP THAT IN THE BACK OF YOUR MIND, O.K.?

BDMP! BDUMP! BDMP!

YOU PULLED THE SCARY-FACE BIT ON HIM, DIDN'T YA? I COULD TELL FROM HOW HE JUMPED!

YEAH - MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE, BUT MY FAITH IN HUMAN GOODNESS HAS TAKEN A BEATING, RECENTLY.

LET'S FETCH TOY AND GET THIS OVER WITH.

CAN WE FLY THERE? I WANNA FLY AGAIN!

IN FALTOWN, LANGOROUS LOVE-MAKING IS IN PROGRESS....

AAAH!

UMM AH!

MMMM MMM

IT'S... SO... FUCKIN' BIG!

PULL IT OUT, NOW...

UH!

AH!

OO. I CAN'T WAIT TO HEAR THIS ONE!

BRINGG!!

MELODY? WE'RE BACK! ARE YOU IN THERE?

SPOO

DEFINITELY TO BE CONTINUED!

NNNNNGGGGKH!

HAH! MADE IT! THE STUPID WIZARD SHOULD HAVE HIRED BETTER **STONEMASONS!**

NOW IF I CAN JUST... HMM? A LIGHT?

girl in a bottle

Story & Art by Kurt Wilcken

©1993 KURT WILCKEN

NO, DON'T GO,! PLEASE, YOU MUST HELP ME,!

...I AM A PRISONER HERE.!

WHO ARE YOU THEN AND WHY DOES THE WIZARD HOLD YOU SO?

I ONCE BELONGED TO THE WIZARD'S HAREM... I WAS HIS FAVORITE...

BUT I LOVED ANOTHER... A WANDERING BARD...

ONE DAY THE WIZARD FOUND US TOGETHER... HE WAS FURIOUS.!

IN A JEALOUS RAGE HE SLEW THE BARD

...AND LAID A BITTER CURSE UPON ME.!

NOW I CANNOT PASS BEYOND THE BOUNDS OF THIS PAVILLION

IT IS SURROUNDED BY AN INVISIBLE WALL... A BARRIER THROUGH WHICH **NONE** CAN LEAVE!

... BUT IT **CAN** BE ENTERED!

SOMEONE WITH A STRONG DESIRE AND INDOMITABLE WILL CAN PASS THROUGH THE BARRIER AND BREAK THE CURSE!

WILL YOU DO THIS?

WELL...

COME TO ME! END MY YEARS OF DESPAIR!

I'LL GIVE IT A TRY...

HEY, THE WALL IS YIELDING... I'M COMING RIGHT THROUGH!!!

YOU MADE IT. THE CURSE IS ENDED!

RIGHT... NOW LETS GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE...

HUH? THE WALL'S STILL THERE!

OF COURSE! THE BARRIER IS PERMANENT... IT WAS NEVER THE CURSE, ONLY THE MEANS!

BLIP!

AAA...

YOU'VE REVERSED THE TRUE CURSE...

... THAT I WAS TO REMAIN FOREVER ALONE!!!

fin

A Matter of Taste

ART & STORY ©1998
Roy D. Pounds II

OH MY EMPRESS. FOR A DRAGONESS, YOU ARE AMPLY ENDOWED. IF I COULD JUST... ... SAMPLE...

WELL...? GO AHEAD. THAT'S WHAT THEYR'E THERE FOR.

UMMM...! ...YES. DRINK UP MY BABY... ...BABY TIGER.

SP'TOO! TOOIE! TOOIE!

WHA...? WHAT?

EWW! -TASTES LIKE FISH PASTE!

WELL... WHAT'D YOU EXPECT? I DON'T EXACTLY EAT GRASS Y'KNOW.

BESIDES... I THOUGHT CATS LOVED FISH.

The End.

-FOR THE LUV O´ CHEESES!

10 NOV 1999

TAKE TWO

BY JAY NAYLOR ZIGZAG ©1999 BLACKRABBIT

!

TAKE TWO

THUD!

END

ANOTHER RINGING ENDORSMENT FROM THE KLEENEX CORPORATION?

THANK YOU FOR THAT IMAGE...

SYNDRA
©1999
CHRIS KOZLOSKI

MOORE
© '00

MOORE
©'00

<HURRY UP! WE DON' GOT ALL DAY!>

<IF PA FINDS OUT WE AIN'T GITTIN' WOOD, WE GONNA GET WHUPPED FOR SURE!>

<AH SHUT UP! YOU THINK DIFFERENT WHEN YOU SEE. COME ON!>

<OKAY— WE SEE GOOD HERE.>

<RIK... YOU SURE NOBODY SEE...>

SHH!— <HERE SHE COME!>

<I'S RIGHT? HA! I'S RIGHT!

<LEMME SEE!>

Amy and the Smooth Young Boys

story: Joe Rosales
art: D. A. Q.
creator: Brian Sutton

RUIZ
© 00

...AND JAMES GONE WITH THE MISTRESS EVERY EVENING THIS WEEK. I WISH I KNEW MORE OF THE LANGUAGE.

<H'LO BOSSIE.>

PAT PAT

HE'S NOT LIKE WHAT I THOUGHT.

I NEVER GET ANY TIME WITH HIM. IT'S BEEN SO *LONG* SINCE I WAS WITH A MAN—I GUESS BEING A CAMP-FOLLOWER HAD ITS ADVANTAGES.

HAH — WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT I'D MISS THAT LIFE?! IT'S BEEN A WHILE, BUT I REMEMBER THE ROUTINE. STAKING OUT A PLACE NEAR THE CAMPS...

TANK!

<HURRY UP— I WANNA SEE 'GIN.>

SPOTTING SOME HANDSOME SOLDIER... GIVING HIM THE LOOK, TAKING HIM BACK...

TURNING HIM ON... FEELING HIM GET HARD AGAINST ME... YOUNG AND STRONG...

<WHA'S SHE DOIN' NOW?>

<OH MAN!>

<WHAT? WHAT? LEMME SEE!>

<WAIT 'CHER TURN!>

<OH MAN!>

...MMMM...

H

AHHH...

<LEMME SEE!>

<STOP PUSHIN'! HEY!>

CRASH!

OMIGOD BANDITS OR ROBBERS MAYBE *SOLDIERS*—

AAAH...

...WAIT A MINUTE...

THEY'RE JUST PUPS!

<UH...WE'S JUS' GETTIN WOOD!>

2+2=

<WE'S JUS' LEAVIN' NOW.>

<YEAH.>

<OH, YOU TWO YOUNG *STUDS* AREN'T LEAVING ME ALL *ALONE*, ARE YOU?>

<YOU TALK FUNNY, BUT I BET YOU'RE *REAL* GOOD AT *OTHER* THINGS.>

AAAAHHHH...

<WE'S—WE'S GOTS GO— C'MON KYLE->

<YEAH.>

<COME BACK *REAL* SOON, PUPS, FOR A NICE *LONG* VISIT!>

HEE HEE!

AND LATER:

<...AN SHE WUZ ALL OVER US! COULD'N KEEP HER HAN'S *OFFA* US!>

<YEAH!>

END